

Bow Down

Pillar

The heavens declare, the glory of God
The skies proclaim the work of His hands
Day after day they bring forth speech
And night after night they display

We bow down before you
O King of Israel
We raise our hands and praise you
Now Lord Jesus

There is no speech the voice is not heard
The voice goes out to all of the world
In the heavens He has pitched a tent for the Son
He's like a bridegroom coming forth

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O King of Israel
We raise our hands and praise you
Now Lord Jesus

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We bow down, we bow down
We bow down, we bow down